



### FREEDOM'S 96TH BIRTHDAY. THE CELEBRATION OF THE GLORI-OUS FOURTH OF JULY.

American Ardor Melted by the Heat-Fireworks. Firecrackers, and Patriotic Fal-minations How the Day was Spent.

Vesterday was the tamest Fourth that

They sailed up and down, with music and flags, and danced and drank and swore at the weather. Phere were occasional fights and a few accidents, but there wouldn't have been any Fourth

There were occasional fights and a few accidents, but there wouldn't have been any Fourth at all without them.

In the city there was almost unprecedented quiet. A few aged gentiemen, who had beard stories of the Revolution from their fathers, were impelled by a stern sense of duty to make at least a feedle display, but excepting them only our patriotic boys disturbed the peace, and even of them not many. The display of bunting was as scant as the pyrotechnic. The ships in North River were hamlesmely decorated, but the perfect bareness of East River counterbalanced that. Broadway was the Broadway of Sunday, not that of the "Glorious Fourth." Other streets were equally sober.

An interesting event was the military parade sarly in the morning. Another was the simultaneous display of fireworks after dark in a fozen squares and parks at the public expense; but the city Hall of Broadkyn was illuminated by no rockets or pin-wheels or flery stars. Of accidents there were the usual number.

Late in the afternoon the clouds that had been drawing to a close for some hours, burst into a welcome shower, and from that moment it rained at short intervals with more or less force, until after midnight. While the public pyrotechnic display was in full blast, there came a sudden torrent that dispersed the spectators and ended the show.

In the neighboring towns and villages there were target excursions, parades, boat races, and cicnies, and the puise of patriotism beat a little quicker than in the city, but the heat was there equally oppressive and the general languor almost as great. In more distant localities there was much elecution, and the "Declaration" was read as of yore. The smaller the village the more manifest was the love for "this great Republic."

ing Speeches from the Sachems.
The Wigwam was thrown open to the off past 10 the hall was well filled, and the Sachems filed into view on the platform, headed by Grand Sachem Augustus Schell. The Grand Sachem carried a tomahawk. Among the warriors, braves, and Sachems on the platform were
Gideon J. Tucker, Mysterious Thomas Dunlap,
Major Quincey, W. C. Conner, John Fox, J. W.
Chanter, the Hon, S. S. Cox, Col. Roberts, Gen,
McMahon, and Nelson Taylor.

A PROTEST AGAINST A MILITARY DESPOTISM.

The grand Sachem called the society to order. and proceeded to deliver an address.

A TYRANT PRESSURE

band then played the "Star-Spangled Banner."

1 THE LONG TALK.

The Hon. James Brooks was received with loud and long-continued applause. He said:

In 1872 we have worse laws than the alien and sedition laws of 1880. The Senate passed an act that suspended the writ of habbut corpus, the privilege of that great writ of habbut corpus, the privilege of that great writ of habbut reprivilege in the law to know by what right he is held a prisoner when arrested by an office of the law to whereby the judiciary is mabled to liberate similf wrengfully detained, or the him to answer for any alleged wrong-doing with which he is charged. The Senate expected that act to go over the Presidential election, to give the President absolute power during the election over \$0.00.00 and alleged wrong-doing the election over \$0.00.00 and alleged the power alleged that act to go over the Presidential election, to give the President absolute power during the election over \$0.00.00 and alleged the power during the election over \$0.00.00 and the latter of the states sent fown to Congress. It was only by the most persistent resistance and determined struggle that we succeeded in driving back this act to die on the table of the Senate. Applause.]

THE GREATEST FEDERAL OUTRAGE.

THE GREATEST FEDERAL OUTRAGE. Another act came down, equally wicked, but limited to our city, and a few with a inular population. I mean that most diegal and unconstitutions act 'y which the Federal authorities have undertaken to rusties State elections. I mean the minions of Federal power—the politings and seethings of our city, the romers, thieves, and murderers appointed by Federal authority to regulate our elections. It was attempted to give the Federal Government supreme control over the elections in the states. We extracted the fangs from the law (Appliance) ill the States. We extracted the fangs from the law[Applause.]
The plan to control elections throughout the United
States, and by the suspension of the writ of habbas corpus in order to give the outra, or freeman no right
respectfullty to regain his personal liberty, was derised to m Priam in power a military despet.
But they was are our masters are now trembling at
the voice of public opinion. That voice reverberates
from the Alleghanies to the Rocky Mountains, resounding from occan to occan. None but cowards tremble,
and there are no cowards like tyrants, when once
troused to a cense of their weakness. [Loud applause.] and there are no cowards like tyrants, when once broused to a sense of their weakness. (Lond applause.)

The speaker proceeded to comment on the Civil Rights bill. In order to proportiate the half million colored votes in the country, the Republican set the House went through the formality of passing the bill, but placed it in such order that the formality, as intended, was but a form. He speake of the fact that while Republican institutions in the United States were being broken down by Grant's despetism, the English rolonies were adopting our form of government. France had become a republic, and the democratic leaven was working in Germany. "Give as power," he added, "to revive the principle of Thomas Jefferson, and no longer will as American drop his eyes before haughty England in Geneva, no longer will American citizens be interred alive in Spanish dungeons, no longer will the Mexicans cross the Rio Grande to destroy our flocks and kill our people, but the name of American will be, as it was in the day of Jefferson, honored throughout the whole world." He concluded—

# And conquer we must, For our cause it is just; And this be our motto. "In God is our trust."

The band continued the "Star Spannied Banner," and followed with "Yankee Boodie,"
Col. Wm. R. Roberts delivered a brief address
He condemned Grant's grasping for power and
his riding on the necks of the people.

ANOTHER DECLARATION NEELED. The Hon. S. S. Cox drew a parallel between ac state of affairs described in the beclarate I Independence and the condition of pressfairs discussed by the gentlemen who I noken. the said) another declaration of inde-com Great Britain, for never in the his or-local law, in the intercourse between ha-ercucen so mean contemptible and covaring ion of humble pic as this nation shows to diministration is so gorged with it. aministration is so correct with that the third to the people will take care, however, to the freeded to the first the third that the third that the tendence of the freeded to the freede otherwise.

Otherwise and Ser Roundell Palmer and the others got feveris and steed that they would suffer a non-self to be entered against the United setting a non-self to be entered against the United setting a non-self to be entered against the United setting for the process of trying but the truth is our time that the possess of trying but the truth is our time that the object of the process of trying but the truth is our time that by the self-down. Give us another declaration had by these senses (tronemous and ions continued supplies white and the self-down to the planet of the self-down the self-down the self-down the truth of the written by the great antagonist of Democracy forms the written by the great antagonist of Democracy forminating to treatment of the self-down to the Baltimore Convention from 1 and a delegate to the Baltimore Convention from 1. I am a delegate to the Baltimore Convention from 1. I am a delegate to the Baltimore Convention for the self-down the self-down to the self-down to the self-down to the self-down to the self-down the self-dow Gen. Martin T. McMahon and John W Chanler delivered stirring addresses, after which the eachems and guests adjourned to the committee coom, where a plentiful lunch was provided. Some old and influential members of the so-ciety said the gathering was a pleasanter one than when Tweed was Hoss.

Spirited Celebration of the Fourth by the Boulevard Cinb. Yesterday the Boulevard Club, composed of prominent politicians of this city, who reside

Now York has witnessed for years. The language of the same time and mean midflerent to the significance of the day. They shrank from the thought of fireworks. To coperate by further combustion with the burning sun would indeed have been madness.

New Yorkers arose early, awakened by the teat, not by explosions, small or great; they attred themselves loosely and lightly, and poured to the excursion-boats that lined our streams. They are larged on any down, with music and flags. North River.
At surrise the members assembled

thirteen States, and several patriotic soms were rendered by the Boulevard Quartet Club, assisted by a full chorus. At noon thirty-eight guns were fired, in honor of the thirty-eight States of the great American Republic. In the afternoon fully five thousand people were assembled on the spacious grounds of the club, all bent on enjoyment.

The exercises opened with music by the Young America Band, after which the Hon. Jerome Buck read the Declaration of independence, and Capt. Wm. H. Adams followed with an ode to Washington. The oration of the day was delivered by Hosea B.-Perkins, A. M. He was loudly applauded. Speeches were delivered by Rufus F. Andrews, Col. J. R. Fellows, Lawrence D. Kiernan, Chas, W. Dayton, and others. Letters from the Hon. Fernando Wood and from Algernon S. Sullivan, expressing their regrets at being unable to attend, were read. The day's entertainment closed with a grand display of fireworks, which fortunately had concluded before the rain had begun to fa'l. The officers of the club are the Hon. Matthew T. Brennan, President; William L. Wiley, Vice-President; E. W. Osternlorff, Treasurer; and John J. Molomey, Secretary.

## THE FIRST DIVISION PARADE.

Col. Spencer's Debut to Full Uniterm-March-

ing Under a Scorching San-The Ranks
Thinned by the Heat.
The First Division of the New York National Guard paraded yesterday morning in honor of the glorious Fourth. The line formed at So'clock—the First Brigade in Bond street, Batteries C and D in Amity street, the Second in Fourth street, west of Broadway, and separate troops of cavalry in Broadway, north of Bleecker street, the right of each column resting on Broadway. The various commands paraded in full dress uniform, the infantry wearing white pantaloons. Their bayonets were bright as crystal, and no body of troops could look trimmer and neater than they did. There was not a speck of dust on their arms.

In spite of the oppressive heat they arrived

promptly at the place where the parade formed. The heat was frightful, but they bore it like veterans, and stood in the scorching sun an hour b forethe procession began to move. Then the heat grew more and more intense, and one could see how much the gallant guardsmen suffered.

COL. SPENCER IN THE SADDLE.

suffered.

Col. Spencer in the saddle.

Col. Spencer, who was in full uniform, and at the head of the Fifth Regiment, did wonders in point of persiting. He used up three clean nandkerchiefs before the parade began to move, but like a solder invired to the discomforts of military life, he disdamed to ask even for a glass of ice water; and a mint julep which one of his Germans in full uniform had enthuslastically mixed for his beloved commander he indignantly refused. The Colonel looked like a genuine Colonel in his splendid full uniform, which becomes his style of beauty exceedingly. His long beard, slightly mingled with gray, gave him also a military appearance, and to see him at the head of his gathant Germans in full uniform one could fancy Blucher leading the Prussians to victory.

The division marched up Broadway te Fourteenth street; through Fourteenth street to Eighth avenue; up Eighth avenue to Thirty fourth street; through Thirty-fourth street to Fifth avenue, and down Fifth avenue to the Worth monument. The heat was so oppressive that Gen. Shaler frequently halted the division

this was entirely cleared out, and the proprietor wished he had a hundred gallons more of Ottows beer.

The men looked very fine. They were handsomely dressed, bore themselves well, marched excellently, and acquitted themselves creditably. All the regiments, with the exception of the Seventh, took part in the parade. First came the twelfth, fen. Ward and staff, then the Twenty-second, Lieut.-Col. Brown, the Seventy-first, Sixty-inith, Seventy-sinth, and the regiments of the Second and Third Brigades. The Ninth looked very well, and was received with cheers all along the route. Col. Spencer's regiment, in full uniform, wearing Prussian helmets, was also cheered at several places, and the Colonel looked proud.

Fith avenue, through which the procession passed before being dismissed at the Worth monument, was thronged with people who had come from near and far to enjoy the review. The stoops of the houses were also crewded with men, women, and children—the women and children—the women and children being in the majority. Fair ones looked from the windows at the gallant soldiers, and many a handkerchief was waved, and many a glance of recognition was exchanged. Those who witnessed the parade were pleased with the spectacle, and gratified to see the noble bearing of the troops. Every now and then they would burst into a fit of applause, and on the faces of the soldiers could be seen how these signs of approbation pleased them. The parade, was despite of its limited numbers—it numbered but so when he saluted all the colonels as they passed by the Worth monument. The General, surrounded by his staff—all mounted—received a marching salute from the division, and was evidently pleased with the splendid bearing of the monument.

EFFECTS OF THE HEAT.

So oppressive was the heat that when the parade was dismissed nearly one-fourth of the division straggled from sheer exhaustion. The men of the Ninth Regiment appeared to suffer most. The surgeous of the different regiments were kept busy attending the numerous cases of sunstroke. The following cases were reported:

John Wentz, Company C. First Artillery, axed 32, at Thirty-third street and Fifth avenue. Sent home.

Heary McReon, Ninth Pegiment, Sent home.

Heary McReon, Ninth Regiment, at Twenty-third street and Sixth avenue. Taken to that Twenty-third street and Fifth avenue. Sent home.

Albert from, Ninth Regiment, axed 25, at Twenty-third street and Fifth avenue. Sent home.

Thomas Martin, ayed 21, company A. Ninth regiment, at Fourth street and fring frondway. Taken home.

Robert Dempary, 35, of Company H, Eighty-fourth Regiment, at Fifth avenue and Fifteenth street. Bellevie Hospital. s Hospital. honnas Sherry, 21, Ninth Regiment, in Fourteenth ect and Sixth avenue. Taken charge of by regimental surgeon.
Morris Osborn, 25, of Seventy-ninth Regiment, at Sixth avenue and Iwenty-ninth street. Believue Hos-pital. pital.

Requa, Company B, Sixth Regiment, at Fifth avenue and I wonly sixth street. Taken home,

Dan Burns, 23, of Ninth Regiment, while marching at Eighth avenue and I wenty-seventh street. Attended by regimental surgeon, and sent to 315 West Twenty-seventh street. seventh street.

Join C. Charch, of Ninth Regiment, Eighth avenue
and Thirty-fourth-street. Taken home.
Sergean Chas A. St.der, Fifth legiment, while marching in Twentieth ward. Taken home.
Wim, G. Sparrew, of Dubeless county, of Battery G
Artillery, at Twenty-afth street and Eighth avenue
Fred Madison, 25, of Seventy-ninth Regiment, white
marching at Eighth avenue and Thirtieth street. To
bellevue Hospital.

The Appearance of the National Guard.

To the Editor of The Sun.

Sik: Taking station at the corner of Twenty-SHR: Taking station at the corner of Twenty-third street and Eighth avenue this morning to view the soldiers, as a former resident of this city, I thought a few impressions made on my mind as the troops filed past might not be uninteresting, especially as when I saw the First Division parade last it was under the fos-

saw the First Division parade last it was under the fos-silized management of Gen. Sanford.

To-day Gen. Shaler led the van, looking somewhat demoralized by the heat, with but three of his stan Gen. Funk, the youngest of the three brigade Generals, was by far the best-looking, and paraded a full stad, looking as fresh as daisies and as smiling as betters on congfellow.

The Eleventh Regiment, for an organization said to The Elevelish Regiment, for an organization statistic of the decline, gave a surprising evidence of vitality while their band gave forth the best martial music of the day. The Fifth Infantry appeared as Berlin bound Prus day. The Fifth Infantry appeared as Berlin bound Prussians, infibeir "pechelbauben" and "Bismarck" Colonel and Counsellor spencer rode at the head like a conquer or, a trifle too stout in the seast he head like a conquer or, a trifle too stout in the waist, perhaps, for a soliner. A little second lieutemant of the Sixta infantry, with rosy checks, a suspicion of site whiskers, and natty of the second for the rail. There was very little drunkent while the pain of specially like on colonels as to good looks lay between those of the Ninth, Seventy first, and Eighty-furth. My preference leaned some first, and Eighty-furth. My preference leaned some field at the appearance of the Ninth a step ded past the Grand Col. Iraine, who had reason to look gratified at the appearance of the Ninth a try died past the Grand Col. Iraine, who had reason to look gratified at the appearance of the Ninth a try died past the Grand Col. Iraine, who had reason to look gratified at the appearance of the Ninth a try died past the form of the building was badly shattered, and the proprietor, Landrigan was probably fatally injured, and Mrs. Landrigan was also badly burned.

sembly man, walked as a private in the rear rank of one of the companies of the Ninth, and cut a better figure as a soldier than he did as a reformer.

Mr. Bergh, the great and good friend of dumb brutes, should look after the gentleman who appeared to-day in the role of lieutenan-teolonel of the Eighth Infantry, who kept his horse, a noble animal by the way, in a sheet of foam by worrying the poor beast with his spurs in order to beep it curvetting.

My oid acqualitances, the First, Twenty-second, Sixty-ninth, and Severty-ninth, looked fine indeed, as also did Kich's monuted artillery, doing duy as cavality. Well may New York he proud of her artillery, who hight be improved, however, by a change in head gear. The Washington Gray Troop looked the finest of the on the upper part of the island, had a grand cele-bration on their grounds at 100d street and

All the Coney Island boats were yesterday crowded to their utmost capacity, and in several instances would-be passengers were left behind. The 12 o'wlock boats took down thousands. The scene in the bay was magnifi-cent. Every available steamer and sail craft was

required to convey to the popular resorts those

cent. Every available steamer and sail craft was required to convey to the popular resorts those who sighed for a snift of sea breeze.

At 12 o'clock no less than twenty-three excursion boats were visible heading down the bay. The forts and men-of-war were firing the noon-day national sainte, bands were playing, and tags flying. The shipping was gaily decorated. Thousands of small craft dashed here and there before the breeze. The unusually animated scene was the subject of much appreciative comment.

Not less than 50,000 persons visited Coney Island during the day. The Brooklyn cars were crowded until late in the afternoon. Fifteen or twenty excursion boats, in addition to the usual steamers, landed their hundreds. The venders of streak-lightning whiskey and stale lager beer realized little fortunes. The three-card monte gangs duped the fools.

"It's all a put-up job between them three fellows," said a youth, displaying a watch chain minus the timepiece. "I saw a fellow mark the queen with a pencil, and I bet my watch on the middle card. D—If he didn't change the card while I was taking it off my chain, and I lost it. Then he came and offered to sell the watch to me for \$20. I didn't have that much money, and he told me to meet him on the corner of Houston street and Broadway at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning and I could have it for \$15."

"What name did he give you?" asked the smiling reporter.

"Let me see—got his name on an envelope—H. Pierce, that's it," said the victim, referring to his memorandum.

By 5 o'clock the long beach was crowded

H. Pierce, that's it," said the victim, referring to his memorandum.

By 5 o'clock the long beach was crowded with a dense mass of humanity. Hundreds of grotesque bathers floundered like an immense school of porpoises. Dealers in peanuts. Delity Varden combs, and knicknacks, did a lively business. The breeze was fresh and enjoyable. Aside from a few fistic encounters, prompted by whiskey, everything went smoothly until symptoms of a shower drove the throng under cover, and to the boats and ears.

Dranken New York Rowdies nearly Murder-

ing a Man at Fort Lee.

"The day" at Fort Lee, on the Hudson, will be long remembered by the thousands who sought this usually quiet retreat. Fully eight among them were interspersed a gang of row-dies, who, toward nightfall, rendered the place dies, who, toward nightfall, rendered the place a pandemonium. Among them were "Hughey" Dolan of the Spring street gang, Patay Ridden of Christopher street, Johnny Neville of West street, "Mike" Welsh of Christopher street, and Young Forarty the boxer, besides many others of different gangs. They began their drunken insults about 50 clock, at which time Bolan insulted a married woman, and was promptly knecked down by her husband. The latter was at once set upon by the whole party, and was so badly beaten that he could scarcely be taken to the steamer Anconia. The desperatioes nax went to a hotel near the beach, and literally stripped the landiord of his liquors and money. Then they separated. While on the trip homeward Detective Dunn espied one of the gang and attempted to arrest him, but was prevented by the crowd by which the ruffian was supported, and the man escaped at the landing at the foot of Thirty-fifth street with his "pais."

Last Evening's Fireworks.

The pyrotechnic displays throughout the city last night were generally failures, owing to he threatening aspect of the skies.

About half-past 7 the torch was applied to the irst piece of fireworks at Worth monument, and first piece of fireworks at Worth monument, and the remaining cleven were touched off in quick succession. The crowd was smaller than it would have been if the display had been later. Hundreds appeared on the spot after the fun was over, and seeing the posts standing with the frames of the exploded "Yankee Windmill," Tribute to Ceres," "Satura and his Satellites," Sc., fastened to them, stood innocently waiting to witness the display. A deepching shower drove the disappointed crowd to their homes, liy so clock the "grand illumination in fountains of colored fire," the last figure on the programme, died away, amid great applause and many oh's! The northern heavens were aglow with forked and sheet lightning, which height-

tains of colored fire," the last figure on the programme, died away, amid great applause and many oh's! The northern heavens were aglow with forked and sheet lightning, which heightened the effect of the spectacle. Rockets shot up, and bursting seemed to mingle their sparks with the fires of heaven, some of the exploded rockets almost entering the thick clouds that hung over the city.

At the City Hall Park an immense crowd collected long before the time set for the display. Every available spot was filed by Young America and his relatives in the ascending and descending line. Bootblacks and newsboys filled the trees and lamp-posts like so many blackbirds. Young men with their sweethearts and old men with their wives jostled each other to suffocation. The band played lively airs during the intervals of the performance. About so o clock the first piece, "a hexagonal wheel of Maltese, jessamine, and Chinese fires, with crimson and green rosettes changing to glory, with ruby studs," was let off. The others followed at short intervals, until about half of the programme had been exhausted.

Then the rain came down in torrents, and a scene of wild disorder followed. Everybody who had feet used them. Men, women, and children screamed good naturedly, and ran helter-skelter from the ground to seek a place of shelter. Umbrelius and hats were knacked out of existence in a jiffy, and their owners didn't stop to pay the "last sad rites." The managers of the exhibition, seeing the crowd disperse, touched off the remaining pieces almost simultaneously. The scene then was indescribable.

Prrotectioners all revolving and evolving

touched off the remaining pieces almost simultaneously. The scene then was indescribable.

The different figures all revolving and evolving at the same time minried their colors and discharged their bails into each other's faces, looking like flery demons at war. The rain beat against the concentric and hexagonal wheels and revolving suns, making them splutter and sizzle like a regiment of expectorating Amazons. The detonations of the pyrotechnics, the screams of the women, and the rain dashing against the powder made an unusual combination of sounds. The park was emptied and the fireworks died away a few moments after the rain began to fall.

FHEEWORKS ELSEWHERE.

The exhibitions at the Battery, Tompkins square, and Mount Morris were witnessed by large crowds. Displays of less magnitude took place at Fort Washington, Claremont Hill, on he Boulevard, at the Circle's junction of Boulevard, Broadway, Eighth avenue and Fiftyninth street; junction of Grand street and East Broadway, Junction of Grand street and East Broadway, Junction of Park avenue, Fourth avenue, and Thirty-fourth street, junction of square, Eighth avenue, Washington square, and at the park foot of Canal street. North River, Rockets were sent off from all parts of the city.

Accidents and Fires.

The accident list reported by the police is very neavy, numbering seventy-one casualties in this ity and Brooklyn, mainly from fireworks or the areless use of pistols. Thirty-five fires, involving an aggregate loss of our more than \$3,000, were reported yesterday.

The Day in Jersey City.

There was no regular celebration in Jersey City yesterday, beyond a general suspension of business, a display of bunting, and the firing of salutes at sunrise, noon, and sundown. The display of fireworks by the city, which was to have been made in several localities in the city, was postponed to this evening in consequence of the rain. There was very little drunkenness and no arrests.

THE TORRID HEAT.

Relief at Last from the Clouds-Yesterday's

Mortality.

The heat during part of yesterday was regarded as the most oppressive of the season. The glaring rays of the sun best down in what The glaring rays of the sun best down in what seemed to be a dense flame, blinding and scorching every living thing. The air was sultry and the earth was blistered.

The people walked the shady side of the streets with listless, dragging steps, seeking respite from the living flame that sizzled and steamed within the brazen furnace of brick walls and shining pavements.

The horses on the city car lines struggled along with drooping heads and dripping sides. Whenever halted they were blown and fagged. Anything like a lively trot was out of the question. It required nearly twice the usual time to make the trips.

The sultriness of the afternoon indicated to the weather-wise a storm. The prophets wagged their tongues in words of prophecy, and the melting masses gasped and hoped their prognostications would prove true. About 5 o'clock the wind raised and clouds in the northwest appeared in blue outline, soon merging into a black density.

In a few minutes, the dust was whirling in

peared in blue outline, soon merging into a black density.

In a few minutes the dust was whirling in clouds. The rain followed in a few minutes. The streets were moistened, and vegetation assumed a fresher hue. The storm was of short duration, but had considerable vigor. Its effect was delicious. The cool atmosphere, brisk breezes, and dampened streets were welcomed with thankfulness, and prepared the parched multitudes for a wholesome enjoyment of the evening's entertainments. evening's entertainments.

The evening remained cool, with continual

The evening remained cool, with continual showers.
At 6 A. M. the thermometer at Hudnut's Pharmacy indicated 82; at 9 A. M. 86; at 12 M. 94; at 3 P. M. 98.

SUNSTROKES NOT FATAL.

John Huchinson, aged 36, found;in Roosevelt street. Taken to Centre Street Hospital.
Mary Strehan, aged 32, brought from 86 Mulberry street to Centre Street Hospital.
John Walker, aged 29, found corner of Beekman and South streets. Taken to Centre Street Hospital.
Ledward Carroll, 24 years of age, from Sixteenth Precinct. Bellevue.
Unknown man, from Centre street, overcome by the heat. Bellevue.
William Fowens, 23 years of age, found unconscious at corner of Mott and Spring streets. Taken to Bellevue.

Wellam Fowens, 23 years of age, found unconscious at corner of Mott and Spring streets. Taken to Bellevue.

Ann Wood, 29 years, brought from 333 East Thirtleth street to Bellevue.

Margaret — a cook, 34 years of age, brought from 126 East Twenty-seventh street. Bellevue.

John Gray, 25, of, 416 East Thirty-sixth street, found at First avenue and Twenty-sixth street. Believue Wagneta. Hospital Michael J. Reed, 35, Company E. 71st Regiment, at Bond street and Broadway. To Bellevue Hospital. S. H. Hepburn, Jr., 35, at Bond and Broadway. Sent

8. H. Hepburn, Jr., 35, at Bond and Broadway. Sent o Bellevie.
Joseph Price, 29, of 54 Baxter st., at Fifth avenue and twenty-second street. Bellevie Hospital.
Officer Steed, of West Thirtieth street, at Twenty-aventh street and Fifth avenue, while on duty. Taken iome. This is the first policeman who was sunstruck date the heated term set in.
Nicholas Hayes, of 3.8 East lith street. Since Steed and Savenue. To Reception Hospital.
Henry Bell, 40, taken from Oak and Pearl streets, to Park Hospital. ohn C. Biddel, S. (colored), 219 South Fifth avenue, in rty-fourth street, near Broadway. fireman on steamer Galatea, at Pier 27, N. R. Park spital. liza Haipin, 30, 135 Greenwich street, in Sixth Ward. Hospital, its Mulberry street station. Taken to 130 Mott street.

1. Ingram, 40, front of residence 151 Worth street. Hospital, its Mesdal, vagrant, in Catharine street. Park its! sepital, it organized the first state of the september of the set and Fifth avenue. Taken home. Unknown man, 35, gray pants, white shirt. Brought West Thatleth street police station, and sent to state of the set of the series e. hn Ryine, 22, of 431 West Thirty-first street, in dway, near Twenty-sixth street. Sout home, mry Cole, of Eest hartford, Ct., in City Hall Park, t Hospital. 30, guest at Park House, at Church and edar streets. Park Hospital. Mary Marina, 40, of Ninety eighth street, near Fourth wenue, overcome on Wednesday. Reception Hospital. John Leary, 21, in Broadway, near Murray street. Park rie Montgomery, 29, of Randall's Island, in Eigh-

when the state of Morgue.
Frederick Schultz, died at 37 Allen street, taken to the Morgue.
Catherine Keegan, 139 East Thirteenth street. Dead, taken to the Morgue.
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John Carragan, of 236 Elizabeth street. Dead, taken to the Morgue.
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James Butler, admitted to Centre Street Hospital on Wednesday, died yesterday.
William Bradley, 40 years of age, brought from 128 Boosevelt street, 90 years of age, brought from 128 Boosevelt street, Dead.
Linkhow and From Twenty-eighth Precinct, dead: about 35 years of age, five feet ten linches in height, white shirt, cotton undershirt, reddish hair, and moustache. Taken to the Morgue.
Einkhown man died at Ninety-ninth street Hospital, about 58 years of age, five feet seven linches in height, black hair, and short whiskers touched with gray.
Fred Auerbach of 56 Watts street.
Win, McLoughiln of 1,239 Second avenue.
Honora Gardiner of 281 East Houston street.
John Eakin, died in hallway of 14 Baxter street.
Martha Hutchingson, residence unknown.
Maurice Brigham, died at 193 Bowery.
James Smith, died in Bellevue Hospital.
Mary Brennan of est East Ninth street.
Margaret Kinley of 455 West Thirty-ninth street.

Jersey City Sunstrokes.

Jersey City Sunstrokes.

John McGrath of 122 Steuben street died on Wednestay night from the heat.
At 9 o'clock yesterday morning an unknown man
fropped dead opposite the Eric street Church. The
body was taken to the Morgue for identification.
At noon an unknown man entered a milk depot in
Payenia avenue where he became insensible, and died
in a few minutes. in a few minutes.

A woman named Lounbrough, employed as a nurse at 201 Grove street, was overcome by the heat at Henderson and Gregory streets about 2 P. M., and died soon after she reached the hospital.

At seven o'clock last evening Thomas Brown supposed to be drunk was brought into the station house, and died in an hour.

Why the Hon. Gideon Welles Prefers Greeley to Grant.
St. Louis, July 4.—Ex-Secretary of the Navy

Gideon Welles has written a letter to a friend in this city, which is published in the Times this morning, the main points of which are as follows: city, which is published in the Times this morning, the main points of which are as follows:

"We were a good deal disappointed with the result at Cincinnati. It would have been difficult to have found a more disagreeable, objectionable candidate to innectourits of the men was most vote for him. If he is to be elected, than Horace Greeley.

But while I have for a lifetime been opposed to Greeley on most subjects. I think him infinitely preferable to Grant. The question is not a personal one, and ought not to be so considered.

The Republican party has performed its mission. Its organization is kept up and prelonged, not to promote essential principles, not for the bireast of country, but to subserve the selfship purpose of a few individuals who have their own ends to accomplish. Grant and its discussion is absolutely necessary. We have get rid of Grant. Grantship, and the hateful policy which for several continuous states will be entirely subverted.

Let the Govern and become consolidated and disruption will soon follow. We shall be broken up into sections and warring factions. Grant has evidently no encare much for it.

To command and obey are his ideas of government, the knows nothing of constitutional restraints. The base earned. We must get rid of this man and his evidentings. has carned. We must get rid of this man and his evuintroducings.

Circley is not the men I would have selected, but his
election would be an advance—an improvement on the
present sate of things. A crooked slick may be madavailable to beat a mad dog.

It is necessary that we should dismiss minor differcaces and concentrate on one candidate. If we cannot
have our first choice, let us have the beat we can get.
If we can elect a new Chief Magistrate we can elect a
new and better congress, and we shall rescue the texnew and better congress, and we shall rescue the toy
erement from unconstitutional hands and from military unc.

Some of the extreme and impracticable free traders
as they call themselves, process a new ticket. This, if
they can do anything which diffant and existing evils
Why talk of free trade as a revenue while the Government itself is in porti.

THE WRECKED MENAGERIE. THE ESCAPE OF THE SERPENTS

AND BIRDS AND BEASTS. Night of Terror on the New Haven Railroad-A Rotten Bridge for which Some-body is Responsible-Great Snakes Lurk-ing Near West Haven.

Old John Robinson's menagerie, aquarium, museum, and circus showed in Bridgeport on Tuesday afternoon and night. For a week pre-vious they had been billed to appear in New Haven July 3 and 4. After the performance in Bridgeport the spangles and tights and geuze and lights that bewilder the youthful circus attendant disappeared, and all, from the manager to the stable boy, began packing preparatory to the move to New Haven.

Tents were struck, beasts housed, and the con-

cern was ready to move, after the manner of the energetically managed modern circus, by rail. A special train was provided consisting of one comotive and twenty-seven platform, box, and stock cars, and two passenger coaches. It takes nearly half a night to embark a circus of this magnitude, and it was 3 o'clock on the morning of the 3d when the loading was completed.

On the first car, a platform, were six cages containing the white bear, leopard, hartbeest, and so on. Next was the ticket-wagon, loaded on a platform. The ticket wagon is a splendid new vehicle, just turned out at an expense of \$1,500 exclusive of furniture. After this were more platforms with cages containing one of the best collections of animals that ever took

Then more flats with centre poles and cordage, cars with canvass, stock cars with horses and ponies, flats railed upon the sides for the elephant, camels, and other large animals, and last the two passenger cars filled with men. This show employs 220 men, and many of them were scattered along on the flats, stock cars or boxes, looking out for the animals, and guarding the property.
A START BEFORE DAYBREAK.

The start was made at 3:30 on Wednesday morning, and a majority of the tired men soon

morning, and a majority of the tired men soon fell asleep. Gil Robinson the treasurer, betaking himself to the ticket wagon to escape the heat and confusion.

Prior to the start, the elevation of the wagon tops was taken, to see whether any were higher than the locomotive's smoke stack. This is a precaution alwas taken, to insure safety in passing bridges. In this case nothing on the train reached within two inches of the top of the stack.

reached within two linenes of the top of the stack.

The rail track passes through West Haven, a pretty village on the shores of New Haven harbor and the Sound, and adjoining the city of New Haven. The train went along safely until it reached a point about two miles distant from New Haven. Here First a coue intersects the track, the crossing being made by a single-span wooden bridge, of an old-fashioned style, it was just about the gray of the morning when the locomotive and first car passed the bridge safely. THE CRASH.

THE CRASH.

Then a terrible crash awoke every man and beast on the train, and there was a scene of indescribable uproar and confusian. The bridge had failen on the train. Meantime the train was going ahead and the heavy timbers of the bridge were grinding through the ticket wagon and the wagons on the following cars. literally smashing them into fragments.

Gil Robinson was asleep, but he awoke very quickly. The top of his wagon was cut off and forced clear through the Mexican lions' cage. At the same instant the ticket wagon was nearly pulverized, even its desks and other furniture sharing the same fate, and the fragments were hurled a distance of fifteen feet. Mr. Robinson miraculously escaped with a few slight bruises.

The llons set up a roar, and their cage was hurled from the car, singularly escaping comparatively unharmed. Next was the zebra cage. This was smashed to splinters, and the zebra, severely wounded and wild with pain, made for the open country.

men.

BEN BUTLER'I. INJURIES.

The front of the sea lion's cage was staved in and it is feared that the sea lion is injured internally, for he has been in a torpid state ever since. This is the biggest sea lion ever brought to this country. It is well known in San Francisco, where it was exhibited for years, and acquired the name of Ben Butler. Readers may remember a paragraph printed a few days ago in The Sun, relative to the transportation of this animal from Brooklyn to New York.

The front and the back of the cage containing the hartbeest and the African antelopes were smashed but the animals escaped unharmed. A great rent was made in the cage of the Bengal tiger, which is one of the finest and most vigorous specimens in the country. With a flerce roar the tiger bounded for the opening. Equally prompt was a man who threw a plank over the gap and sprang upon it to keep it down. Other men were summoned, and after a desperate struggle the beast was chained to his cage.

Another lion cage was broken and the beasts made frantic efforts to escape, all the time howling vigorously. Men rushed to the ground and naid naided planks over the gaps.

A BOA CONSTRICTOR MISSING.

A BOA CONSTRICTOR MISSING.

The alligator and snake cage was broken open and some snakes were lost, among them a boa constrictor twelve feet long, which is probably hiding in the West Haven woods. The ostrich cage was shivered, but the ostrich was secured after a long search.

Several other cages remain uninjured, and the horses escaped almost unbarmed, as did the heavy curiosities. Of these last is the big clephant Empress, which was greatly agitated. Just after the shock Empress began knocking down the other beasts in its car. One after another the poor camels went down under terrific strokes from the elephant's trunk. Then Empress dealt a felling blow to the buffalo, laid out the three-horned ox, and finished by knocking down the only animal then left standing, the sacred ox.

They lay in heaps about the floor of the car.

ing down the only animal then left standing, the sacred ox.

They lay in heaps about the floor of the car, while Empress still slashed her trunk wildly about, apparently regretting that there were no more besists to conquor. Among other animals which escaped were the tapir, a sliver lion, the ichneumon, and the copiabarra.

STUGGLING WITH THE FRIGHTENED ANIMALS.

stuggling with the opiabarra.

Stuggling with the princhtened animals. The scene above described occupied less than a minute, and all the men were promptly out and at work under the direction of Manager John Robinson. Jr., and Assistant Manager Jas. D. Robinson. The first work to do was to secure the fercer animals, and then the business of hunting up the escaped began.

Three or four men started for the zebra, found him, and after a sharp fight got hold of him, and shouted for a rope. The zebra wrem hed away before the rope was brought, but after another chase he was captured and tied to a telegraph, pole. The cussoway was captured after it had kicked down one man, who attempted to selze it. This bird was badly scraped on the back Many of the minor birds were not even to be seen, and the monkeys threw apples, cherrica, and defiance at their pursuers.

Only a few of the monkeys were caught, but those captured included one of the largest and most valuable, Wallace, which was brought in after a lively fight. Charley McCarty, the lame man imped back to the wrecked train with a valuable turtle, which was ascertained to be a native of a near by swamp. Jim Homer, who weighs 400 poinds, tried to catch a monkey the cidn't. Leo, who is the spryest man in the caravan, tried to catch a sloth, but failed.

WEST HAVEN'S NEW NEIGHBORS.

The search went on until nearly all the ani-

li we can elect a new Chief Magistrate we can cleid a new and better Congress, and we shall rescue the toy erement from unconstitutional hands and from military rule.

Some of the extreme and impracticable free traders as they call themselves, previous a new ticket. This, if they can do anything will at Grant and existing civils why talk of free trades of revenue while the Covernment and preserving free most containing the containing and twenty-three monkeys and a few curious snakes, remain at large, and they will doubtless add to the comfort of the people in most intelled in peril.

I am for excung the Government and preserving free institutions before contensing on more matters of expediency. Grant has not a single qualineation for Chief Magistrate. Greeley has some.

Grant has some vulgar cunning and is extremely seinah and avarictous. Greeley has intellect and generous and pariotte instincts. If he is elected as will have a new and different congress and all Presidents are more or less influenced by that friends.

Many closed their houses in dismay, and others, some in their night clothes, rushed to the scene. Among those early on the ground was Dr. Shepard, who rendered all possible professional aid and attempted to sew up the wound in the zebra's back, but his needle broke and the zebra's back went unmended. One excited townsman hurried after the ostrich with a pitchfork, but when the ostrich turned on him the man with the pitchfork incontinently fled.

THE WRECK.

After securing such animals as could be found, the work of clearing the down track was begun, it was found that the bridge had been utterly swept away. Nothing but the abutments remained, and the huge timbers mixed with the débris of wagons, were strewn along the track for rods. Eight wagons were totally wrecked. Even the felloes ane spokes of the wheels were splintered to fragments, utterly impossible to put together, and they were heaped by the side of the track.

On examination it was ascertained that the bridge timbers were old and rotten. Two ice wagons passed over it just before the arrival of the train, and it is thought that their weight so shook the bridge as to cause its fall, unfortunately at the time the train was under it. The bridge was evidently wholly unsafe, and the circus company will take steps to recover from the town of West Haven. The total damage is estimated at \$45,000. No insurance.

When order was restored it was found that many men had been wounded. How they escaped death is an enigma. Several men were burled in the ruins, but all escaped with nothing more serious than broken or bruised limbs.

LIST OF THE WOUNDED.

George Halley, canyassman, right leg badly bruised.

more serious than broken or bruised limbs.

LIST OF THE WOUNDED.

George Hoffmann, canvassman, wrist broken.
George Bailey, canvassman, right leg badly bruised.
Taken to hospital in New Haven.
Ned Smith, driver, splinter through left ankle, and a beam falling on leg. Take to hospital in New Haven.
George Holer, groom, ankle sprained.
And Guion, and the sprained head.
And Guion, and the sprained by timber felling across the the thighs.
Charles Burchell, right leg badly brused. Taken to hospital in New Haven.
Joe Vannetta, canvasman, bruised by timber felling across the the thighs.
Charles Burchell, right leg badly brused. Taken to hospital in New Haven.
Joe Vannetta, canvasman, bruised foot.
George Fisher, bitten clear through the right hand while attempting to capture the incheumon.
George Dasher, assistant steward, bitten while attempting to secure the monkey Wallace.
There were several other cases of minor injuries, including bruises and bites by animals.
At 7:30 the wreck had been cleared away, and such of the broken wagons as could be made available loaded on the cars, and the train, after the replacing of a truck which had gotten off the track, started for New Haven.
The first thing done was to telegraph to Cincinnati an order to build wagons to replace those destroyed. The wagons are now being built, and will soon be on the road. A telegram was sent to Ritchie Brothers, New York, and that firm is making up the lost birds, snakes, and animals, which will soon be forwarded.

Notwithstanding the delay and loss occasioned by the accident, the circus pitched its tents

SHARP WORK.

Notwithstanding the delay and loss occasioned by the accident, the circus pitched its tents at Congress avenue and Deggett street. New Haven, and the show was opened July 3, at the time set down on the bills. The people say that it is the best show ever seen in New Haven.

A SUN reporter, who visited the circus yesterday, in New Haven, where they gave three performances during the day, found the boys, except the wounded, feeling well and jolly, and the canvas packed. In place of the elegant wagon which was wrecked, one of Olds's please of the selegant wagon which was wrecked, one of Olds's please of the selegant wagon which was wrecked, and the ticket woman everything went glibly.

A singular feature in the menagerie tent is the number of uncaged animals and birds. A curious hog, whose cage is gone, wanders harmiessly about, and the remaining cassoway, with all the feathers scraped of his back, looks sick. The sea lion was breathing heavily, and the zebra repels all attempts to dress his wounds. Some of the more savage animals are temporarily in closer quarters until new cages arrive.

loser quarters until new cages arrive. AGASSIZ WANTED.

AGASSIZ WANTED.

For the wounded and sick animals nothing can be done. It depends wholly on nature whether they live or die. While circusse semploy veterinary surgeons, such a person as an animal or bird physician is unknown to the profession; for, as a circus man said, "Nobody short of Agassiz would know anything about the peculiarities of the different tribes of animals; and when, in addition to that knowledge, he would need a physician's education and kill, why, the man can't be found. If they are going to die, it's no use trying to stop them."

The accident makes no change in the company's programme, and the circus keeps the road as though nothing had happened.

There was some excitement in West Haven last night. Sleep was disturbed by the chattering of the monkeys, which spent the night in talking and throwing green apples at each other, and the valabitants were also in constant fear that they might receive a visit from the vulture, or that the anaconda would call to bid them good morning.

THE REGATTA IN NEWBURGH. The Wards Benten by John McKiel of Cold

Springs-A Fine Race.
At 4 o'clock the regatta took place, and was multitude. Vessels, piers and housetops were black with people. The first was a double-scuil four-mile Whitehali boat first was a double-scuil four-mile Whitehali boat race, for prizes of \$75 and \$50. There were two entries—Edward and Simon Murphy, brothers, of this city, and James Boon and Eugene Smith, of Cornwali—the latter under the guidance of the famous Josh Ward. Geo. W. Shaw and Josh Ward were the judges, and C. Frank Brown time-keeper and starter. The Cornwali two got the best of the start by half a length, but the Murphy brothers proved too much metal for them and quickly took the lead, which they maintained easily to the end, crossing the score at the judges' boat about twenty lengths head in 30:44.

The shell boat race immediately followed.

maintained easily to the end, crossing the score at the judges boat about twenty lengths head in 30:44.

The shell boat race immediately followed. The judges were Fred. J. Engelhardt, boating editor of Turf, Field, and Farm, and Geo. W. Shaw. C. Frank Brown was starter and time-keeper. The entries were Gil Ward, of the famous Ward brothers; Dan Ward, Jr., a cousin; John Menzely of Cold springs, and John Manson of Cornwall.

The prizes were \$100 and \$50. In the betting Gil Ward was the favorite at good odds. The water was quite rough for shell racing. It proved disastrous to Gil Ward, whose boat, at every stroke of his oars and every bend of his body, shipped seas so badly that once he was compelled to stop rowing entirely. When he reached the judges boat his shell was half full of water, and he soaked to the skin. McKiel was second choice, and the interest in the race centred upon those two well-known oarsmen, who are said to be nearly evenly matched. In drawing for position Gil Ward drow the inside, Harcon second, McKiel third, and Dan. Ward outside. The distance was four miles, over the same course rowed by the Whitehall boats. The course was from the judges' boat to a stake boat placed a mile north and return, to be rowed over twice.

At 5.15 the word "go" was given, and McKiel shot ahead with a clear advantage of half a length, which he kept, and at the first mile turn he was three lengths in advance of Gil Ward, with Dan Ward third about twenty lengths astern, and Harcon fourth, fifteen lengths, and Gil ward third news three lengths in advance of Gil Ward, with Pan Ward third news twenty lengths astern of Dan. McKiel rounded the stake boat in £15,4 and Gil Ward in 228. Coming down McKiel crossed the score a winner in 37:27, and Gil in 37:45.

Spanish Reports of the Distruction of the Steamer Fannie.

Steamer Fannie.

The following is a translation of the official news of the failure of the Fannie's expedition in Cobs. as printed in the Havana journals, received here by mail:

mail:

"Office of the Captain-General of the Everfaith
full Island of Cuba, Governor's Staff. Section of War.—
His Excellency the Captain-General has received on this
date the following telegram from the CommandersinChief of the Island of Cuba:

Col. Valera writes from Guantana as follows:
Plaza De La Hebradura, June 25, 1872.—The fullbuster steamer Fannie, which had neared this coast
with a valuable cargo, is in sight, aground and on fire.
The expedition which it brought of 56 men under com-The expedition which it brought of 56 men under con and of the so-called Gen. Julio Peralta had alread unceeded in tak mg to the woods, burying before doin all the yessels cargo; nevertheless I defeated then

so all the vessels cargo; nevertheless I defeated them completely.

Julio Peralpa was killed and very important correspondence for tespedes and other leaders has been captured, which I will forward to your Excellency.

I plot the present mement we have made five pristaken his whom two are officers, from whom we have taken his whom two are officers, from whom we have taken his whom two are officers, from whom we have taken his whom two are officers, from the five taken his principle.

I am now occupied in uncarthing all that was landed, which held in the factor of the fire from the fire. The steamer came for a magninent day from the fire. The steamer came for his way York, from which portyou a detailed report.

Which, by order of His Excellency, is published for general information.

Havana, June 28.—Colonel-in-Chief of the Governor's staff. By order of the Colonel-in-Chief War Section.

Fernando Wood's Mother-in-Lyw Fatally

Fernando Wood's Mother-in-Lyw Fatally Injured by Falling from a Window.

Washington, July 4.—Mrs. Drake Mills, mother-in-iaw of the Hon. Fernando wood, lett her bed at the Metropolitan Hotel this morning about 2 o'clock, for the purpose of cooling herself at the window.

This being of cooling herself at the window.
This being of cooling herself at the window.

This being of cooling herself at the window ance and fell on the good of an adjoining house. She rolled from this rolled of an adjoining house. She rolled from this roll of of an adjoining house. She rolled from this roll of the caves and thence fell into the area below, among boxes, barrels, and other such refuse.

Her body was frightfully mangled, size having fallen a distance of forty or bify feet. Her condition was soon discovered, and she was conveyed to her room.

The physicians to day examined her limbs with a view to ampulation, but have standoned the operation, it appearing that death may soon come to the relief of the suffarer.

THE SEVENTH IN SARATOGA

BRILLIANT MILITARY SPECTACLE AT CAMP SHERMAN.

The Boys Marching into the fine old Water-ing-place in a Harricane-Mad Ankle Deep la Camp-Handsome Reception. orrespondence "he Sun.

CAMP SHERMAN, Saratoga, July 1 .- The rrival of the Seventh Regiment has, as might be supposed, created the greatest excitement, and their stay at this place promises to be a continuous ovation. The principal hotels are continuous ovation. The principal hotels are crowded, and extensive preparations have been made to pay fitting homaze to the regiment.

On its arrival the boys were made to feel that they were heartily welcome, the tremendous cheering which they received attesting that fact. Although the ride from the city in the special train, which in point of cleanliness and comfort did anything but credit to the great railroad king, was very tedious the regiment when formed presented a magnificent appearance, with the drum corps and the splendid band, healed by the irrepressible Chaudio S. Grafulla, and followed by the soldierly Col. Emmons Clark and Lieut.-Col. Stephen O. Ryder, mounted, the regiment never marched better or seemed fresher.

Clark and Lieut.-Col. Stephen O. Ryder, mounted, the regiment never marched better or seemed fresher.

THE SEVENTH'S CHARACTERISTIC NEATNESS.

It is said to be a characteristic of the Seventh that the members can stand any amount of fatigue and still seem as though they had just "popped from a bandbox." Certain it is, they made a grand display, and when the iadies and gentiemen in the elegant residences along the line of march waved their handkerchiefs and shouted "bravo," the boys seemed to be inspired with more feeling than usual, and in the language of one of their number, "they just spread themselves."

As they neared the camping ground a terrible hurricane swept over the village, and the marching was very tedious as well as dangerous. The great trees which line the road swayed violently to and fro, and it seems almost a miracle that the men escaped injury. Branches of the tree were twisted from the trunks and hurled through the air, and the path of the regiment was lined with leaves and boughs.

EXCITEMENT AND HILARITY.

Amid the storm, the firing of salutes, clapping of hands, and cheering the boys marched on to the camping ground. On passing the Glen Mitchell Hotel, kept by C. W. & G. H. Mitchell the large verandah of which was thronged with guests, and at a time when the storm was at it highest, an indescribabis scene of excitement prevailed. Hats and caps were tossed into the air, and the men gave vent to old time arm yells.

Many of the tents had been tossed about by the wind, but they were quickly righted, and the men quickly esconced themselves beneath the canvas. The guard which had been sent from the city on Monday were relieved and others substituted. The train of baggage wagens dashed into camp, and the trunks, valliese and satchels were stowed away in one of the frame buildings on the grounds.

Shortly before 8 o'clock the men were called to supper, the long tables being spread in the Agricultural Society buildings, by the Messrs. Mitchell of the Gien Mitchell Hotel, and the still jovial boys,

justice to the excellent meal and then retired to their tents, but not to sleep.

Fr. AND DARKNESS.

Notwithstanding that it was still raining and the mud was ankle deep, they prowied about full of fun. Peering into their tents, all was dark The Commissary Sergeant and the Quartermas ter were appealed to for candles. Then there was a scarcity of matches and one simultaneous shout was sent up for them. At last the candles were lighted and the tents explored.

How many of the members wished themselves snug in their homes when they saw the barrenness of their sleeping apartments, time and good nature will probably reveal. With saddened hearts and water-soaked uniforms they plodded toward the storerooms, and literally took up their beds and walked again to their tents. On the pine flooring, raised about two inches from the ground, a straw mattress and pillow were tossed, and a pair of blankets were provided for each one.

CAMP AND HOME—A CONTRAST.

The next thing to be done was to secure their baggage, after that was stowed away, they still wanted much to remind them of the Grand Duke Alexis's apartments at the Clarendor Hotel. Instead of the marble toilet stands, galvanized wash basins were brought into requisition, and instead of the finely-cut wine glass, common tin cup containing unadulterated water, was with trembling hand placed to their lips.

Up to the time when the tattoo was beaten

Up to the time when the tattoo was beaten

Up to the time when the tattoo was beaten to o clock, delegations visited the store rooms crying lustily for soap, candles, blankets, pillows, &c., and even after that, when the light should have been extinguished and the mer lying in their little beds, groups of unfortunate harassed the "man who laughs," Commissary Sergt, Rader, until he did something which

The even-tempered Quartermaster Week worked assiduously for the comfort of all, and the hospital steward was made almost frantiby the sick. The surgeon, Moreau moritis Health Officer of New York city, and his assistant, Dr. Samuel B. Ward, were also terribly harassed.

Health Officer of New York city, and his assist ant. Dr. Samuel B. Ward, were also terribly harassed.

A TRUE SOLDIER.

Col. Clarke, like a true soldier, was in no ways flurried, but did all in his power to keep the boys in good humor.

A sentinel paced up and down in front of the Colonel's tent and on the outposts of the camp The occupants of the commanding officer's tent wrapped themselves in their biankets and lay of their coats, making tremendous eforts to sleep, but the chatter of the boys in the adjoining tent was to much for that.

The PICKET LINE.

Occasionally as the sound of the distant voice died away, the death-like stillness was broket and the nerves of the would-be sleepers unstrung by the firm voice of the sentinel who cried out,

"Who come's there?"

"It's me" or "a friend," was the trembling response. As the guards was relieved from duty during the hight, a series of yells such as,

"Where are you Company F?" "Come out of there, my hearty," or, when there was no reply."

By Jove, there's smething wrong there, sure."

After a sleepless night the Colonel, surgeon, and the newspaper correspondents arose at sunrise. The morning gun was fired, the reveille beaten, and flag flung to the breach. But ground was damp, and the atmosphere cool and bracing The beautiful white tents, basking in the sunlight, the howitzers shining brightly, and the flags flying, presented a scene decidedly warlike

THE FOUNTH IN CAMP.

A heavy rain storm set in at 9 o'clock this morning and reudered travel to the camp almost impossible. About 1 o'clock it began to clean away, and crowds of Saratoglans visited it. The spacious dining rooms, with their long rows of tables, and the cook houses, with their splendic culinary arrangements, in charge of the Messrs Mitchell, were thoroughly inspected.

There was no parade to-day. Thirty-eight guns were fired at noon. The Emmet Light Guard, Company A, in addition to their fatigue uniform, wore chip hats and straw shoes, and at 12 o'clock brought out their famous bogus bat tery, consi

A RAILWAY SMASH

Trains in Collision on the Bouth Side Road One Car Telescoped—Two Passengers Killed and Many Wounded. Yesterday afternoon the 5 P. M. train of

he South Side Railroad of Long Island came in Pond, a mile and a half from Williamsburgh
Pond, a mile and a half from Williamsburgh
Two persons were killed and a number injured.
The 5 o'clock train was under the direction of
Engineer Scott. The Rocknway train was of
the curve at Fresh Pond. It consisted of four
cars with engine and tender. Engineer Scott's
train consisted of two cars.

As it approached the one on the curve the
fireman whistled down brakes, but before the
men could bring the cars under control the engine struck the tender of the down train and
jumped the track. The rest of the train rolled
on, and, bounding the the tender, telescoped
the first stationary car.

The passengers in the Rockaway train saw the
up train approaching. As it neared the curve
they became alarmed and run for the doors and
windows. Mrs. Nelson Rowe and her son ran to
the platform. Young Rowe, 18 years of age, had
his legs crushed and died on reaching Williams,
burgh, His mother was similarly injured. Last
night her leg was amputated.
The injured are Mr. Hubert E. Putnam, of 314
East Fifty-second street, New York, leg fractured; Clemintine, O. Williams, aged 11 years,
leg fractured; Darius Williams, aged 12, father
of Clemintine, of 77 South First street, WilIlliamsburgh, feet crushed; Bridget Parks, aged
38, foot crushed; Mr. Emigh and Mr. Hemer,
arms broken and leg fractured.

Among the wounded who were strewn along
the road was a poor unknown woman. She was
unable to tell her name, but asked for her son.
He was stretched beside her with his leg broken
and his body terribly bruised. oliision with the Rockaway train at Frest Pond, a mile and a half from Williamsburgh

Struck by Lightning.

Alexander Hamilton, of 608 East Ninth street, and Mary Brown of 609 same street, were in Tompking square yesterday afternoon during the thunder storm and were struck by lightning. Both were seriously in juried. Taken home by the police and attended by Dr. Balser.

Burning of the Manhattan Club House. PERTH AMBOY, N. J., July 4.—The Manhatta Club house, Staten Island, was burned yesterday. Los